

# BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOLUME XXIII NUMBER 25

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEB. 28, 1908.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

## TWO DEATHS

### Of Lawrence Citizens.

#### George Carter, Sr., and Mrs. V. B. Shorridge Pass Away.

George Carter, Sr., died at his home at Yatesville, this county, on Monday afternoon, Feb. 24th. The funeral took place on Wednesday and the body was laid to rest at the home of the services, in the family burial grounds.

Mr. Carter had been ill for several months with Bright's disease, and his case had been recognized by the family as hopeless for quite a while. On the morning of the day he died he was apparently better. It will be remembered that his brother, Willard, died recently from the same disease.

George Carter was born and reared in this county, in the same neighborhood in which he spent his entire life. Had he lived until April he would have been 72 years of age. He had been married twice, his first wife being a Hutchinson and his second a Thompson, daughter of A. J. Thompson, of Adams. The latter survives him, with two sons, Al and Bert. There were five children from the first marriage, but three died.

Mr. Carter was a farmer and stock raiser. His home was known as one where genuine hospitality was dispensed at every opportunity. No one was ever turned away hungry from his door. He was a good citizen in every sense, sober, law-abiding, a supporter of churches and schools.

His sons are prominent citizens, active in all movements that tend to the betterment of society. His wife is known as one of the kindest and best of our many good women.

The funeral was preached by Rev. O. P. Williams, pastor of the M. E. Church South at Louisa. The National fraternity of this place had charge of the services. Mr. Carter having been an honored member for a great many years. The funeral was very largely attended.

Mrs. Van Buren Shorridge died rather unexpectedly at her home at Vende, this county, on last Tuesday. She had been an invalid for a few years, but there was no indication that the end was near until a short time previous to her death, and the shock to her family and other relatives was therefore quite severe.

She was 45 years of age and was a daughter of Wm. Webb, one of the county's good families. Mrs. Shorridge was a most excellent woman, devoted in church work, and a devoted wife and mother. The husband and children have sustained the greatest possible loss by her death and much sympathy goes out to them from all who knew the deceased.

#### The Bridge at Williamson.

The Kentucky and West Virginia Bridge Company, of which W. J. Williamson, the well known bank man and capitalist of this city, is president are making rapid strides at present with their bridge across the Tug at the foot of Prichard street. All the false work is now up, and the iron is being laid. A force of twenty experienced bridge builders are rushing the work of construction and they report that with good luck the bridge will be completed in about a month. This is encouraging news and will probably mean a speedy boom for South Williamson, as well as an easy means of communication with the Blue grass State.—Enterprise.

#### Marriages.

The following marriages are reported by Rev. Clifton Dean, of Zella, the ceremony having been performed by him in each case:

Ollis Wellman to Nannie Biggs, married Jan. 25th at E. B. Carvill's. Both are from Wayne county W. Va.

James O. Akers to Dottie Young, of Wayne county W. Va., married February 7th.

Jay Akers and Georgia Lambert, married on Feb. 11th.

James White and Miss C. Pool, were married on Feb. 13th.

## Paintsville.

Mrs. Witten, wife of Uncle Ham Witten, died at her home on Tom's creek, last week.

Circuit Court convenes here March 2, and the lawyers are busily engaged getting their cases ready for trial.

George B. Geiger, who has been engaged in the drug business in Paintsville for five years and who has just disposed of his store to Dr. Atkinson & Son, has returned to his former home at Ashland and will open a drug store there in a few weeks.

On last Thursday at the home of the bride, here, Mrs. Lizzie Fischer was united in marriage to Dr. Harman D. Daniel, of this city. Dr. and Mrs. Daniel left in the afternoon for Louisville, where Dr. Daniel is completing a course in medicine.—Herald.

Mrs. Margaret Thomas, aged eighty-three, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Lavier, of this city, Friday morning. Dr. Kessler, of Huntington, performed an operation but did not save her life. The body was taken to Pomeroy, O., for burial.

Robert McCarty, a young man residing near Paintsville, who a month ago joined the army and was sent to San Francisco, California, became sick upon reaching that city last week and was given a disability discharge. He says he likes the army life and regrets the condition of his health would not permit his remaining longer. His discharge entitles him to a pension.—Herald.

Aunt Rachel Preston, while milking a few mornings ago, had the misfortune to be hooked by a cow. She had two ribs broken but it is hoped it will not prove serious.

#### MATTIE.

Married, recently, John Moore to Sula Rose. This is the second marriage for the groom and the first for the bride.

M. H. Thompson and Misses Guetava and Brook Tohr, of W. Va., were visiting Misses Stella and Lela Justice recently.

J. K. Jordan and Russell Rose have bought John M. Moore's store.

J. D. Moore has bought the last part belonging to the Nancy B. Moore farm.

Lincy Moore bought the Russell Rose farm recently.

J. K. Jordan was calling at J. D. Hall's recently.

J. T. Moore has moved from Ashland.

John M. Moore was visiting his aunt, Mrs. Emma Justice, recently.

Born, to C. B. Moore and wife, a boy. Also, to W. M. Moore and wife, a fine boy.

Mrs. James Moore was visiting her mother recently.

The pastor for the M. E. church this year is E. G. Wimpey. He will preach here every third Sunday.

The Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely.

D. M. Justice sold the lower end of his farm to Hox Carter.

Pansy.

#### JATTIE.

B. W. Bailey, W. O. Pink and J. E. Bailey attended church at Sand Hill Sunday.

We are glad to say that little Earl Pink, who has been very low with pneumonia is slowly improving.

Miss Rosa Johnson, who has been visiting at South Portsmouth, has returned home.

C. Bailey and John Bailey made a business trip to Willard Saturday.

There will be church at Brammer Gap Sunday, March 1st.

James and John Bailey will start for West Virginia Monday to work.

Willie Woods and Miss Annie Adkins were married Thursday.

Little Willie, the orphan son of John Pink, died Thursday night after suffering several days with spinal trouble. His father and mother and one sister are dead. He left the lonely sister Ida, to mourn her loss.

Willie's body was laid to rest in the Horton graveyard. Seven years ago there were five in the family now only one remains.

Mrs. Fred Quinn was visiting Mrs. Carlin Quinn Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bailey were the guests of Wm. Pink and wife Sunday.

Whip Crocker.

## ANOTHER PRIZE

### Won by Mrs. Alice Peters-Linger.

#### A \$3,000 Automobile.

Recently the Big Sandy News told local friends and relatives of the marriage of Miss Alice Peters, which occurred several months ago and which is yet a secret at her present home of Findlay, Ohio.

Naturally, she considers that she won a big prize when Mr. Linger became her husband, and knowing something of her good judgment in matters in general we are not inclined to doubt this.

Now, here she comes again and captures another rich prize. This time it is a \$3,000 automobile. She was the last of the contestants to enter the race, but the first at the finish. "Big Sandy Against"—but you know how it goes. The thoroughbred from this valley never fails to lead everything in sight that's worth going after anywhere.

If our roads were not so bad as to promise a wreck we would insist that Mrs. Linger load into this prize the other prize (won last August) and run over here and exhibit them both to her admiring friends and relatives.

The Evening Jeffersonian of Findlay, Ohio, tells all about it as follows:

"Miss Alice Peters, stenographer for the Ohio Hay & Grain company, of East Main Cross street, received a telegram Thursday announcing the fact that she had, through her efforts in securing subscriptions for a Detroit magazine, been given a \$3,000 motor truck.

When asked what she intended doing with the magnificent present, Miss Peters replied:

"No, I won't conduct an excursion line to Riverside park. Perhaps I'll sell the machine. You see, I don't know just what it is like, and the announcement comes so sudden that, really, I cannot give any definite information, however much I might like to."

"When did I begin to take subscriptions? Why, last November, and I have worked at it but one day out of the office in all that time. The contest closed last Saturday at midnight. There were five hundred counts for me in my last subscription letter—Saturday, and that made a total of more than 1,000 subscriptions that I secured for the magazine, and first prize."

"I shall remain in the office here and continue to attend to my duties in connection with the Ohio Hay and Grain company as before."

Miss Peters is naturally happy over receiving such a glad surprise, but, otherwise she seems to receive the announcement calmly. She is not laying great plans before she receives the auto, but is, nevertheless, certain that it is coming. The young lady is a charming conversationalist, is a humorist and deserves every bit of credit that is given her. She resides on Broadway.

#### BEAR CREEK.

The Sunday school at Gramland is progressing nicely.

H. L. Quisen, who has been on the sick list is improving.

There is church at Gramland every second Sunday by Rev. Perry.

Misses Elvie and Mary Campbell have returned home from Wartland after a short visit with friends and relatives.

Don Queen of Culbertson was hurt last Friday by a horse throwing him.

George Queen made a flying trip to Catlettsburg last week.

Ed O'Brien of Canonsburg was on Bear creek Saturday night.

Ira Copley has moved into his new home.

Miss Mara Campbell of West Virginia, will return home in a few days after a long visit with relatives on Rove creek.

Blue Eyes.

Clayd Borders, age 17, son of Henry Borders, died at Paintsville Wednesday and was buried yesterday at Prestonsburg. His mother was a widow.

Walker Porter and the instrument was made where other members of the family are buried. Mrs. Cynthia Stewart, of this place, attended the funeral.

## LANGLEY

### Makes A Speech at Washington

#### In Favor of Prohibition.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 17, 1908. Editor Big Sandy News:

There is a great temperance fight going on in Washington. The oldest and largest total abstinence organization in the world, the Independent Order of Rechabites, gave a rally in the First Presbyterian church last Friday night. There were twelve hundred people present. The Rechabites had banners on which were inscribed "The Saloons must go," "Washington Dirty City," "Drive out Saloons," "Protect the boys," and numerous others of sentimental character.

Congressman Hale, of Tennessee, who is a Rechabite, presided, and a long and varied program of music and speeches was the order of the evening, but the climax was reached when Congressman John W. Langley delivered a talk on "Moonshine and Sunshine." Before referring to Mr. Langley's speech, I desire to emphasize the fact that the John W. Langley of today is not the John W. Langley of half a dozen years ago. He now is a mature, far-seeing man who by experience and observation has seen good men ruined by intoxicating beverages, and where rowdiness formerly reigned as a result of intoxicants there may now be found happiness and gratitude. So, what he said in his speech was from the heart, without any tinge of buncombe.

I had not seen him before for three years, and have not seen him since, but I predict that his voice will be raised in every county in Eastern Kentucky from now until death seals his lips in favor of temperance and sobriety and that his praises will be sung by the people of the mountains for many years.

Mr. Langley's speech in part was as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, the committee that invited me to speak here this evening gave me for a text 'Moonshine and Sunshine.' I do not know why it is because I came from a section of the country where the sun shines brighter and there formerly was made some of the best 'moonshine' in the world."

"I do know though, ladies and gentlemen, that the more 'moonshine' one indulges in, that the less sunshine is to be found in that home. Some of the foremost jurists Old Kentucky ever had were stung by this monster evil, and the lessons taught to the rising generation have been so lasting that no man can habitually indulge in intoxicants without losing the respect and confidence of the people. Some of the brightest minds among the young men have been ruined because they tried to travel the same road and at as fast a gait as some fellow who with extra ability and social standing could indulge himself in liquor for a season and still bear the marks of respectability. Hundreds of good men can be found in every section of this Union."

He further said: "I will vote for any sort of temperance legislation even prohibition, if I get the chance. I personally believe such legislation is for the best interests of our Capital and further believe that my people would endorse such a vote and I am here by their suffrage; but you people will have to get to work in earnest if you want prohibition in Washington; which I can explain better by a story I once heard near my old mountain home on the Big Sandy river. Three boys were talking. They were bragging about their parents. One boy said his father was a storekeeper and another boy said his pap was a blacksmith. The third boy remained silent, but after being urged to state his father's occupation replied, my pa is a preacher but nobody hardly knows it. That's the way with the members of Congress, declared Langley. They may be for prohibition but nobody hardly knows it."

Blaine Newport.

#### Sheriff Stone Gives Bond.

Sheriff R. A. Stone executed bond yesterday for the collection of the county levy and State revenue for the year 1908 and is now the Sheriff of Lawrence county in full capacity. The bond was furnished by a bonding company, which is the most satisfactory kind of bond.

## Inez Items.

Holmes Kirk returned home Thursday after a week's visit with friends at Louisa.

Governor Wilson has pardoned And Marcum who was sentenced to serve six months in the county jail for shooting Harry Nickola.

Snug Small returned home Friday from Borderland, W. Va., where he has been working for the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Woodson, of Thacker, W. Va., are here this week the guests of Mrs. Woodson's sister, Mrs. H. L. Clay.

The little son of J. C. Justice met with a serious accident last Friday by falling out of a barn loft and breaking both bones in his right arm just below the elbow.

Sheriff J. E. Maynard left Wednesday morning for Frankfort. He had in custody Thomas Jordan, who was sentenced at the last term of circuit court to serve 14 years in the penitentiary for killing Will Bowen.—Press.

#### That Mule Case.

For the fifth time a jury in the case of G. C. Swetnam & Son against John Miller resulted in a hung jury. The case was tried before G. E. Fugitt as Special Judge of the Quarterly Court. The trial occupied Wednesday, Thursday and Friday last week.

The circumstances, briefly stated, are as follows: Wm. Miller mortgaged a mule to Swetnam & Son to secure a store account. Miller died and when an effort was made to enforce the mortgage, John Miller, a son of Wm., set up claim that the mule had always belonged to him and so, to his father.

The costs already amount to several times the value of the mule, and the end is not yet.

## DEATH

### Comes to The Relief of Tommy Hatfield At Flat Gap.

Tommy Hatfield, whose dreadful experiences near Nagtuck recently were described in last issue of the Enterprise died at the home of his brother, George Hatfield, at Flat Gap, Ky., last Friday and was buried there on Sunday.

His death was the immediate result of his exposure. Had he lived, his feet would have had to be removed, and while his death is a blow to his relatives and friends, it probably saves him a life of misery.

Tommy Hatfield was a bright and cheerful fellow and was well liked where he lived most of his life.—Williamson Enterprise.

HERNSHAW, W. VA.

Dr. B. P. Garred and Dr. C. A. Ray went to Peytona this week on business.

Burtie Price went to Madison, W. Va., where he will make make his home.

John Halsted was calling on Harry and Claude Griffith Sunday.

Misses Dora and Nora Hastings and Mamie and Virgie Griffith were calling on Miss Mary Price Sunday.

Miss Golden Moore was calling on Julia Miller Sunday.

B. F. Griffith is talking of moving to St. Albans, W. Va., We will be sorry to lose our old citizen.

J. M. Meadows will be our postmaster soon.

Country Greenhorn.

#### ROVE CREEK.

The sawmill that was named in the News last week has not come yet.

Miss Minnie Ramey was visiting Ora Carnutt Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Carnutt, Jr. was calling on friends at Carnutt Station recently.

Ed Johnson makes daily trips to Rove Creek.

Charley Ramey and mother were calling on J. H. Carnutt and wife Sunday.

They say we are to have a wedding soon.

The Ruget was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Harve Carnutt Monday.

A Month Ago.

## IN FLORIDA.

### John W. Jones Writes Home.

#### From the Land of Flowers.

Hastings, Florida.

Editor Big Sandy News:

Will you please allow me a little space in your news columns to write a short communication, letting the readers of the News know where I am and when I left home, where and how I got there.

In the first place I will state that I boarded the morning train at Louisa on the third day of December last. Left Catlettsburg on the 4th, just two hours behind time, arrived in Cincinnati still behind time, but just in time to board the Q. & C. for Jacksonville, Florida.

Traveled through Kentucky and part of Tennessee in daylight, going at the rate sometimes of a mile a minute by my watch and the mile posts. Arrived at Jacksonville at 11:45 a. m., loaded around until 5:07 p. m., boarded the Florida East Coast train for Hastings, my destination, arriving after dark.

Was met there by Mr. West, my son-in-law, with a horse and buggy, drove out three miles where I was met with a kind and welcome reception by my daughter and family.

When I looked out the next morning there seemed to be a light skiff of snow or a heavy frost on the ground, but on inspection found it to be white sand, for there is nothing but sand, sand, both white and black, when turned as black as your old slouch hat.

We are settled down in what was once a dense forest of yellow pine timber, growing from 60 to 100 feet in height, but in taking a bird's eye view there seems to be from 75 to 100 acres of the largest timber sawed down and converted into lumber and staves, and looking at the stumps reminds me of a regiment of soldiers on dress parade, though not so well lined up. In looking further out in all directions you will still see this same dense pine forest, but it is being destroyed fast, as there is a large saw and stave mill shipping great quantities out of here. The stave mill makes only staves for potato and fish barrel staves.

The land here is almost perfectly level, but plenty of sand to poll through. I have not seen a stone or pebble as large as a buck shot since I have been here. The nearest I have seen is a piece of drain tile or a brickbat.

This is one of the great potato sections, Irish and sweet, of the state. It is the staple industry here. The farmers get staves enough to set up from 500 to 12,000 barrels. They have them set up on their farms. You must understand that they get the crops from elsewhere, as there is no crop timber in this country.

Look over this letter and if it doesn't suit you to publish it, leave it over into the rubbish, or when you light your Wheeling stogie or 25 cent cigar just touch the match to it and let it go up in smoke and down in ashes. If I should see this scattering epistle in print I might be tempted to try my hand upon a different strain, the nature of the country, preparation of the soil for the planting, truck raising, fruit, etc.

Yes, I want to correct a little mistake I noticed. You stated that I had gone to Florida on a visit to Mrs. Amanda Rice West. I am domiciled with my daughter Mrs. Amanda Jones West, but have been visiting Mrs. Amanda Rice Cutler at Seesma, in Putnam county, who is the same old six and seven. So good bye. My nom de plume is John Wylie Jones.

#### Miss Emma Johnson Dead.

Miss Emma Johnson died at Iron, O., Saturday evening, after a brief illness of jaundice. The burial took place Tuesday. Mrs. Mary B. Horton and Mrs. John G. Borus, of this place attended the funeral.

Miss Johnson was a sister of Lillian S. Johnson and often visited him when he lived in Louisa. She was a highly educated and very intelligent woman and her unexpected death was a great shock to a large circle of friends.